RUNNING WITH THE DEVIL

KINGPIN™

MARVEL

#3

ROSENBERG
TORRES
LAMING
BOYD

SARAH DEWEY'S APARTMENT. MORNINGSIDE HEIGHTS. LATE.
GET THE $%*! OUT!
I'M NOT HERE TO HURT YOU, MS. DEWEY.
I'M HERE BECAUSE OF WILSON FISK.
THEN YOU'RE IN THE *WRONG* APARTMENT.

I ASSURE YOU I'M NOT.
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR DAMN MIND? YOU CAN'T JUST BREAK INTO MY HOME. I DON'T CARE WHO YOU THINK YOU ARE, "DAREDEVIL," I'M A *JOURNALIST*, FOR GOD'S SAKE. THIS IS INTIMIDATION.
I COULDN'T RISK FISK'S MEN SEEING ME. I'M SORRY. BUT HE'S A DANGEROUS MAN.
SAYS THE GUY IN A MASK WHO BROKE INTO MY APARTMENT.
YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT ME. I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF.
I DIDN'T SAY HE WAS A DANGER TO *YOU*.
YOUR BOOK IS GOING TO GET PEOPLE HURT. YOU MAY NOT SEE *HOW*, BUT IT WILL.
HOW DO YOU KNOW...
NEVERMIND. ENOUGH OF THE *GOOD GUY ACT*. LEAVE NOW OR I CALL THE POLICE.
KNOW HOW YOU CAN TELL WHO THE REAL GOOD GUYS ARE, SARAH?
WHEN THE BAD GUYS WANT THEM TO DO SOMETHING...
...THEY DON'T.

RUNNING WITH THE DEVIL **The costumed vigilante known as DAREDEVIL has been fighting crime in the dark streets and on the foggy, cold rooftops of New York City for years. In that time he's fought some deadly men and women: assassins, crime lords, killers and thieves. One of Daredevil's most dangerous adversaries is the underworld mastermind known as the KINGPIN.**

In his time, WILSON FISK has done deplorable things. He has blackmailed rivals. He has twisted the law. He has killed. He allowed no one, not even his hated foes Daredevil and Spider-Man, to stand in his way. For years, he was the head of organized crime in his hometown of New York City, but he has new plans. He has approached SARAH DEWEY, a down-on-her-luck but former Pulitzer Prize-winning journalist, to pen his biography. She's uneasy about working for a gangster, former or otherwise, but has decided to take it on, despite what others may think. The reason? Fisk's not looking to mask the truth—he wants his story out there, warts and all, so he can move past the public perception of the...

KINGPIN

"BY THE THROAT"

WRITER MATTHEW ROSENBERG ARTIST BEN TORRES LAYOUT ARTIST MARC LAMING COLOR ARTIST JORDAN BOYD
LETTERER VC'S TRAVIS LANHAM COVER ARTIST JEFF DEKAL VARIANT COVER ARTISTS MIKE PERKINS & ANDY TROY
TITLE PAGE DESIGN CARLOS LAO ASSOCIATE EDITOR MARK BASSO EDITOR MARK PANICCIA
EDITOR IN CHIEF AXEL ALONSO CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER JOE QUESADA PRESIDENT DAN BUCKLEY EXECUTIVE PRODUCER ALAN FINE

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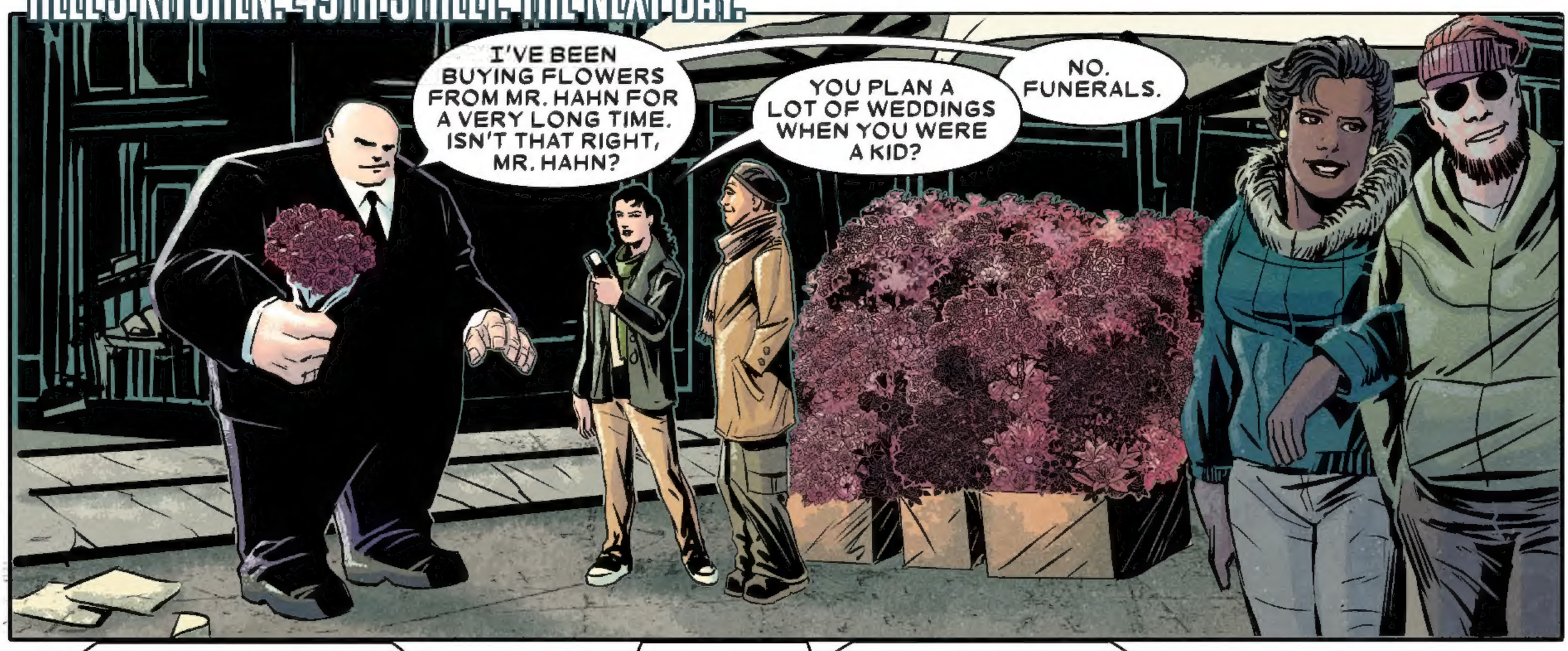
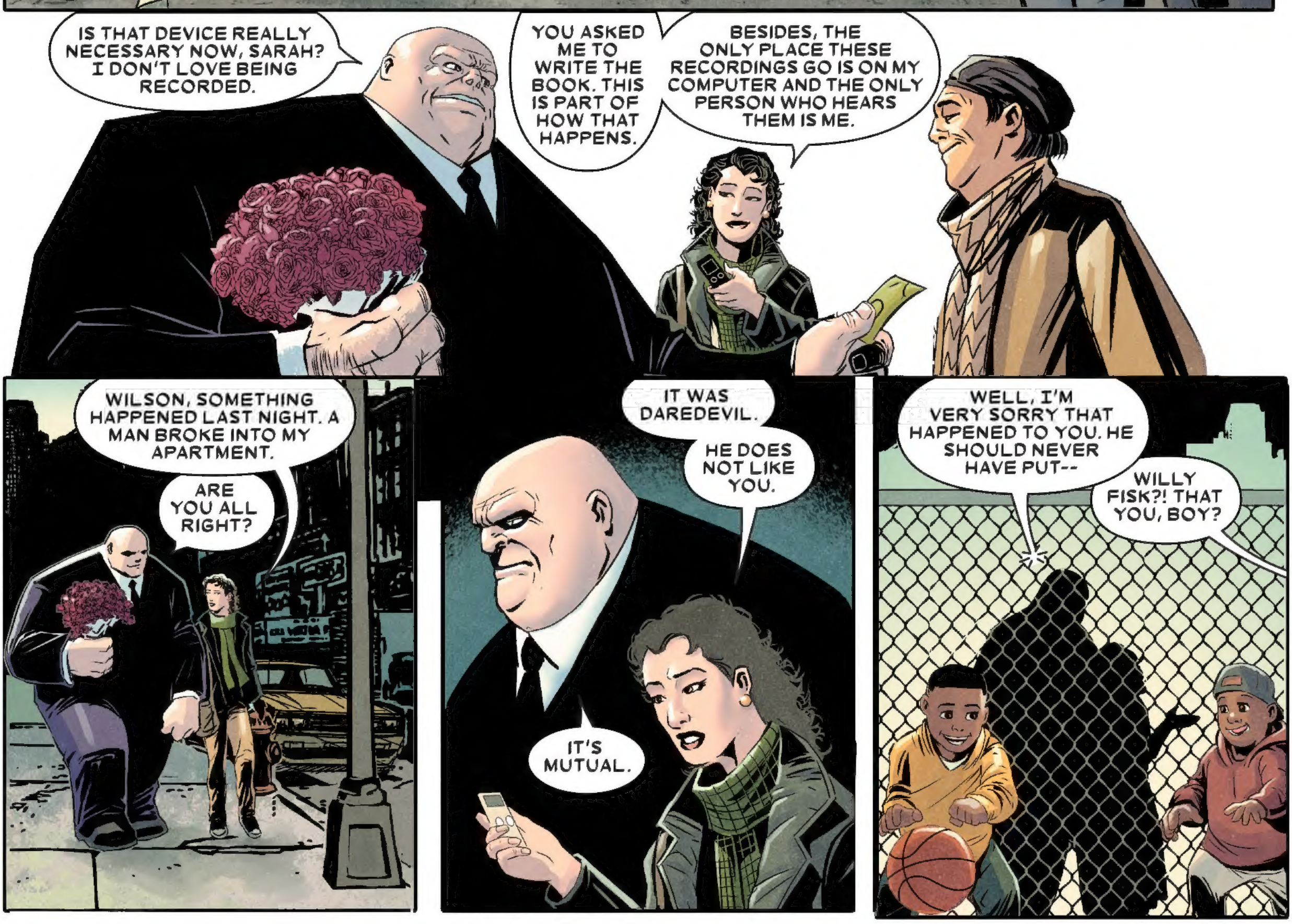
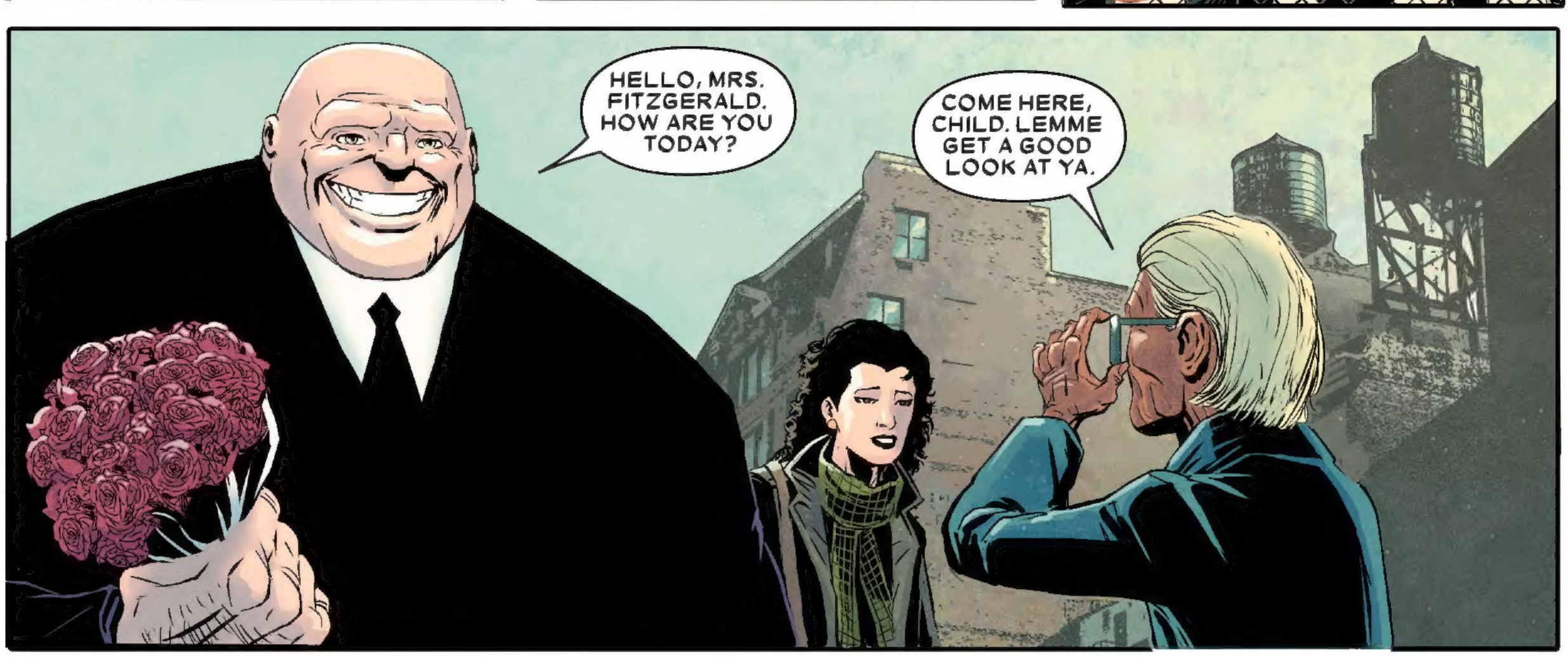
HELL'S KITCHEN. 49TH STREET. THE NEXT DAY.







AND WHO IS *THIS* PRETTY YOUNG THING?
THIS IS MY FRIEND SARAH.
MM-HMM. FRIEND.

HELLO, MRS. FITZGERALD. I CAN SEE HOW THE FLOWERS MIGHT MAKE IT SEEM LIKE WILSON AND I--
I KNOW THESE FLOWERS ARE FOR ME.

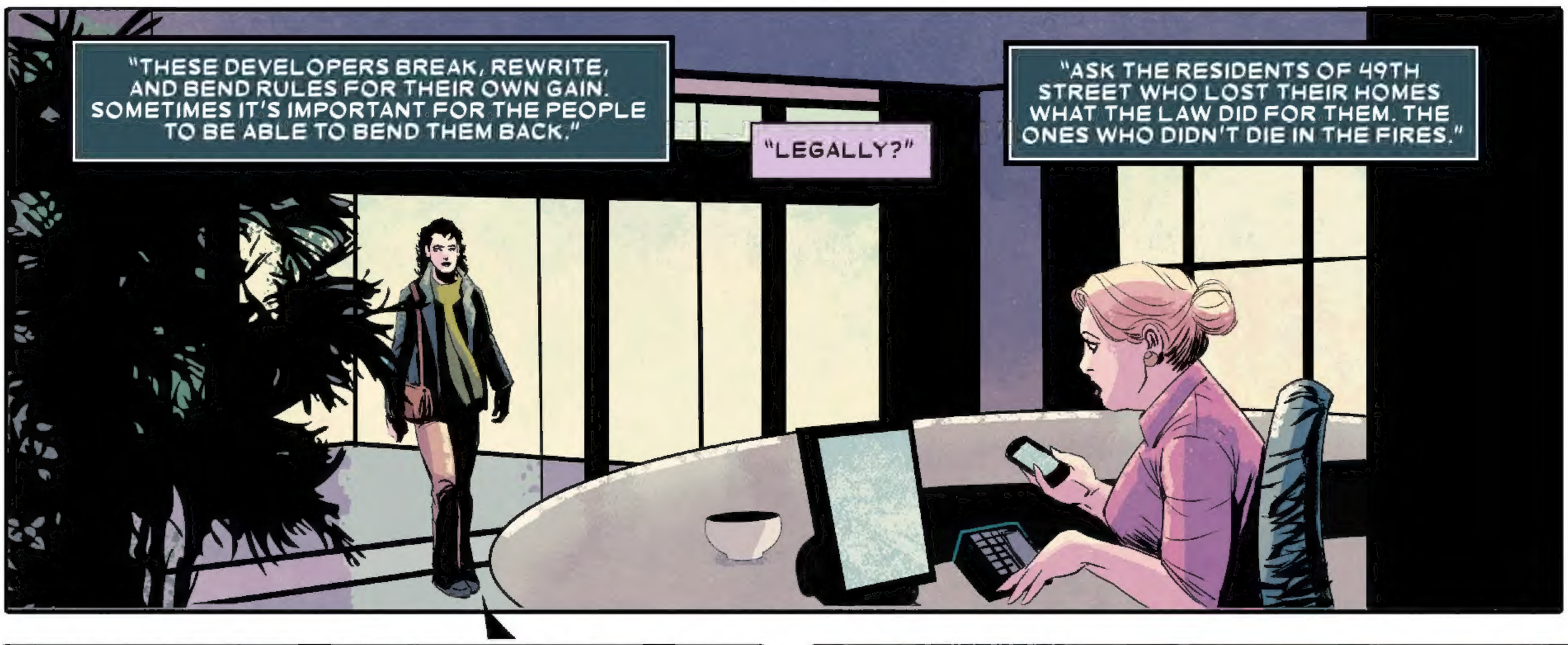
MR. FISK! YOU WANNA PLAY?
EXCUSE ME, LADIES, URGENT MATTERS.

HOW DO YOU KNOW... *WILLY?*
HIS FAMILY LIVED IN THE APARTMENT ABOVE ME A LIFETIME AGO. THAT BOY MADE A RACKET LIKE GOD'S OWN ALARM CLOCK.

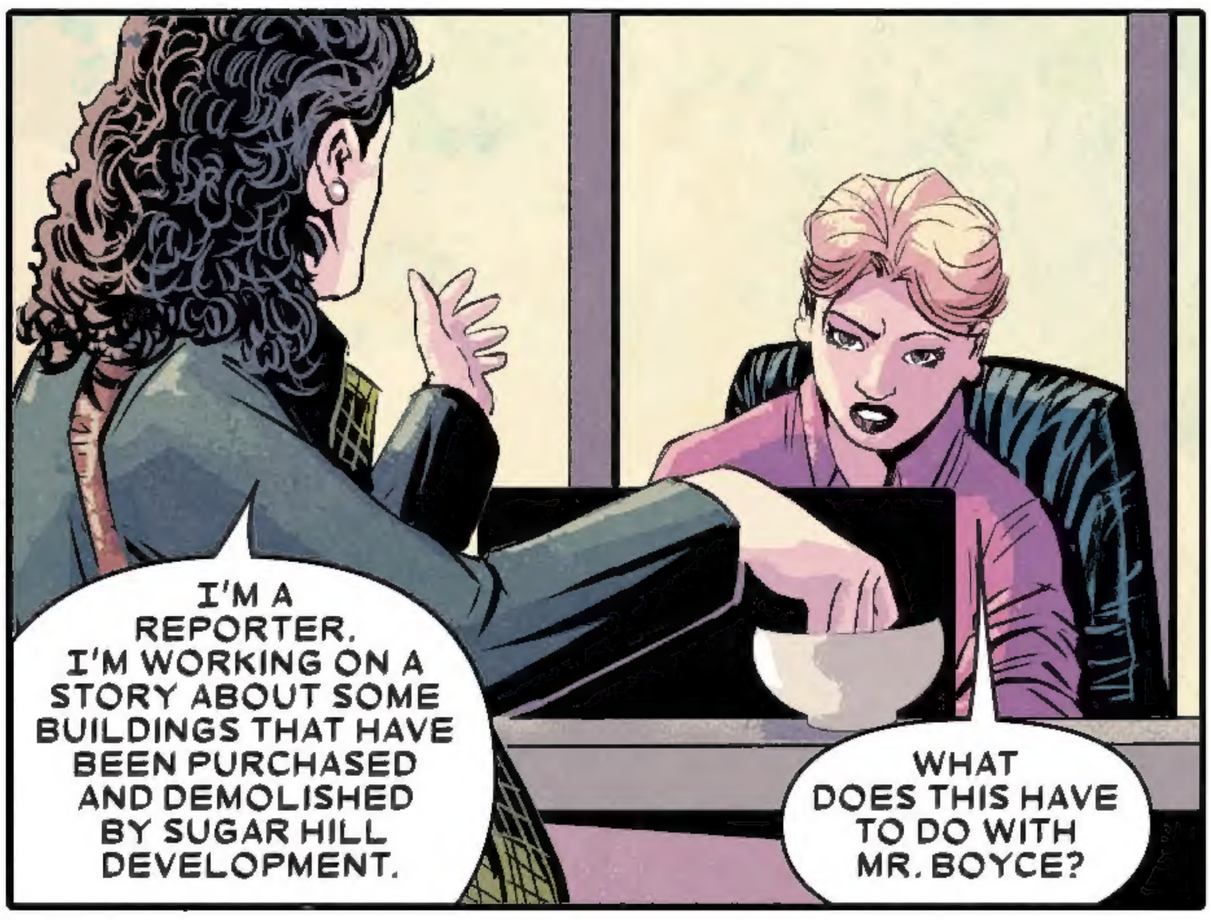
THIS BUILDING?
YES, MA'AM. LAST ONE STANDING. THESE DEVELOPERS DONE BOUGHT UP AND TORE DOWN THE WHOLE DAMN NEIGHBORHOOD. BUT NOT US.

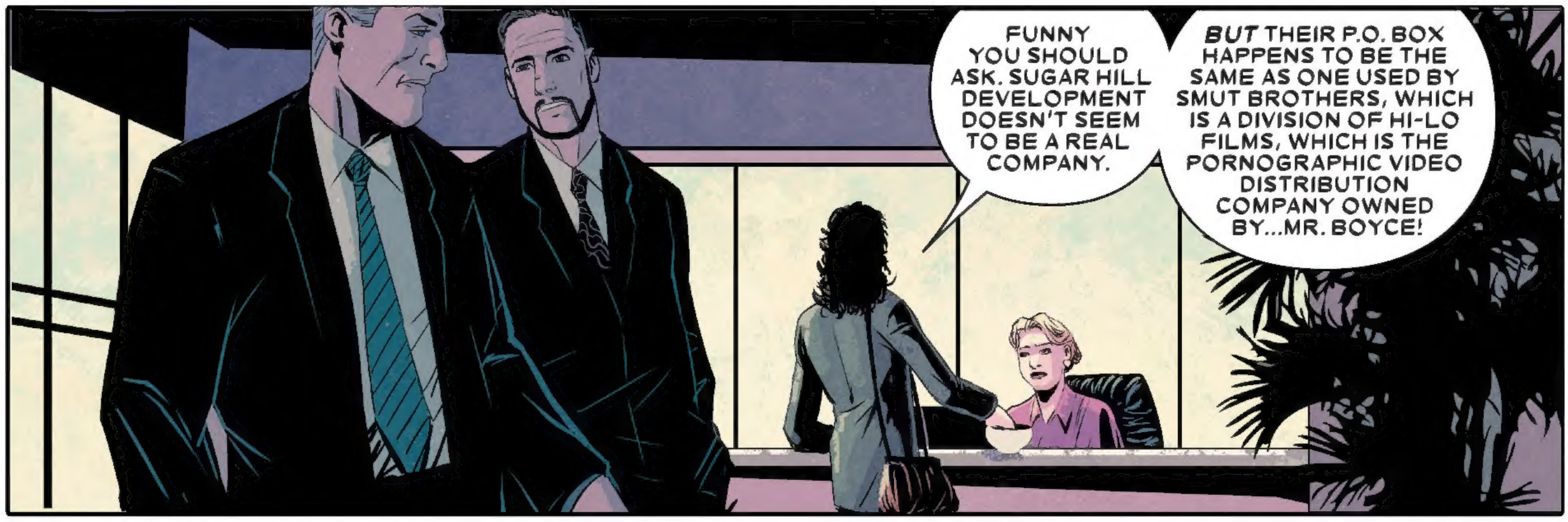
WHY'S THAT?
SUGAR HILL DEVELOPMEN
LIVE YOUR BEST LI
COMING 2012
'CUZ OF WILLY.
MRS. FITZGERALD GIVES ME TOO MUCH CREDIT.

I DID SOME *THINGS* TO HELP MAKE SURE THESE PEOPLE COULD STAY IN THEIR HOMES. PUT SOME MONEY IN THE RIGHT POCKETS, TALKED TO THE RIGHT PEOPLE. THAT'S IT.


"THESE DEVELOPERS BREAK, REWRITE, AND BEND RULES FOR THEIR OWN GAIN. SOMETIMES IT'S IMPORTANT FOR THE PEOPLE TO BE ABLE TO BEND THEM BACK."
"LEGALLY?"
"ASK THE RESIDENTS OF 49TH STREET WHO LOST THEIR HOMES WHAT THE LAW DID FOR THEM. THE ONES WHO DIDN'T DIE IN THE FIRES."

HELLO, I'M HERE TO SEE MR. BOYCE. I DON'T HAVE AN APPOINTMENT.
HE'S NOT SEEING ANYONE.


I'M A REPORTER. I'M WORKING ON A STORY ABOUT SOME BUILDINGS THAT HAVE BEEN PURCHASED AND DEMOLISHED BY SUGAR HILL DEVELOPMENT.
WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH MR. BOYCE?

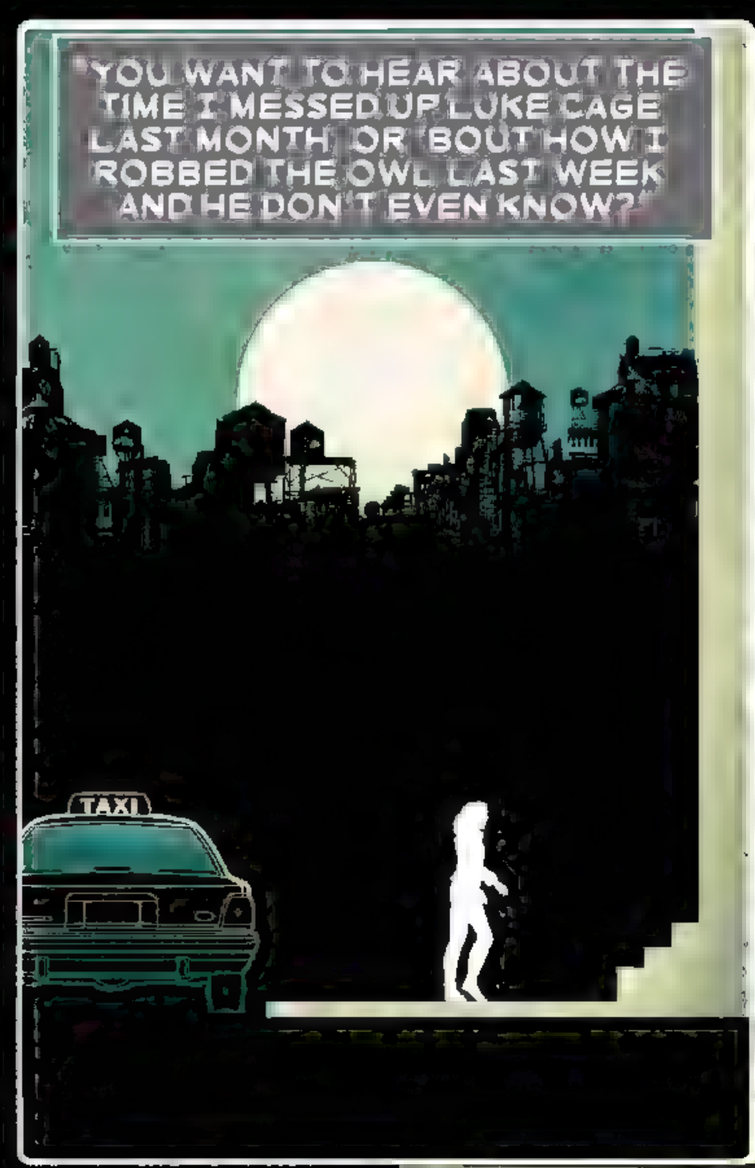

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK. SUGAR HILL DEVELOPMENT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE A REAL COMPANY.
BUT THEIR P.O. BOX HAPPENS TO BE THE SAME AS ONE USED BY SMUT BROTHERS, WHICH IS A DIVISION OF HI-LO FILMS, WHICH IS THE PORNOGRAPHIC VIDEO DISTRIBUTION COMPANY OWNED BY...MR. BOYCE!

SO I WAS HOPING HE'D COMMENT ON A SERIES OF ARSONS AND ILLEGAL EVICTIONS AT SOME BUILDINGS ON WEST 49TH STREET THAT I'M WRITING ABOUT.
SECURITY!

I'LL PUT HIM DOWN FOR A "NO COMMENT" UNTIL HE CALLS ME, OKAY?
ALL RIGHT GUYS, I'M LEAVING. YOU CAN GO BACK TO PRETENDING TO BE COPS.
THE GARAGE? REALLY? YOU NEED TO WORK ON YOUR INTIMIDATION. YOU KNOW I SPENT TWO MONTHS IN FALLUJAH, RIGHT?
WE BOTH KNOW YOU CAN'T REALLY TOUCH ME. YOU THINK THIS--
--SCARES ME?

TAKE A SEAT.
YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
YOU'RE... TOMBSTONE.
COLOR ME IMPRESSED. BUT, NO. THAT'S NOT WHO I AM TODAY.
TODAY I'M THE MAN YOU MEET WHEN YOU'VE BEEN STICKING YOUR NOSE WHERE IT DON'T BELONG.
THE PEOPLE WHO MEET ME ARE A VERY SPECIAL GROUP. KNOW WHY?
THEY'RE SMART ENOUGH TO ASK ALL THE RIGHT QUESTIONS. BUT THEY AREN'T SMART ENOUGH TO REALIZE THE CONSEQUENCES.
I AM THE CONSEQUENCES.
I GOTTA ASK--WHAT WAS SO IMPORTANT THAT YOU'D RISK MEETING ME?
I'M A REPORTER.
OOH. WRONG ANSWER, LADY.
GANGSTERS AND FEDS I SEND HOME WITH A SLAP ON THE WRIST AND SOME PISSY DRAWERS. CAN'T TOUCH THEM. BUT REPORTERS...
...I JUST KILL THEM.

WAIT...WAIT... WILSON FISK! I WORK FOR WILSON FISK!
WHICH IS IT? YOU A REPORTER OR YOU WORK FOR THE FAT MAN?
BOTH. IT'S BOTH. I'M WRITING A BOOK ABOUT HIM.
HE KNOW THAT?
YEAH. HE HIRED ME.
WHY YOU WRITING ABOUT HIM? FAT MAN'S WASHED UP. HE GONE SOFT. YOU SHOULD WRITE ABOUT *ME*. GET A REAL GANGSTER'S PERSPECTIVE.
I'D LOVE THAT.
NAH. PEOPLE LIKE ME, WE AIN'T SUPPOSED TO TALK.
I COULD KEEP IT ANONYMOUS, THEN. KEEP YOUR NAME OUT OF IT.
WILSON IS TALKING. AND I BET YOU'VE GOT WAY BETTER STORIES THAN HIM.
LADY, I GOT THOSE STORIES THAT'LL KEEP YOU UP AT NIGHT.
ALL RIGHT. LET'S HEAR 'EM.


"YOU WANT TO HEAR ABOUT THE TIME I MESSED UP LUKE CAGE LAST MONTH, OR 'BOUT HOW I ROBBED THE OWL LAST WEEK AND HE DON'T EVEN KNOW?"
TAXI

"START WITH ANYTHING YOU CAN TELL ME ABOUT WILSON FISK. WE'LL GET TO THOSE OTHER ONES."
"FISK? ALL RIGHT, GIRL, SETTLE IN. THIS 'BOUT TO GET FUN."

WHY IS MY DOOR OPEN...?

STAY CALM, SARAH.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY HOUSE, $@^&*!#?!? WHO SENT YOU?
ACKK!
GEEZ, LADY! I'M WITH ULT-SECURE SECURITY. WE'RE INSTALLING NEW LOCKS AND AN ALARM SYSTEM FOR YOU.
HOW'D YOU GET IN?
PUT THE CLAWS AWAY, WOLVERINE. YOUR SUPER, MR. ALEJANDRO, LET ME IN.
I DIDN'T HIRE YOU TO DO THIS.
MR. FISK HIRED ME. HE SAID YOU'D HAD A SECURITY PROBLEM AND HE WANTED TO TAKE CARE OF IT FOR YOU.
HELL, LADY. CAN I GET A WASHCLOTH OR SOMETHING? I'M GOING BLIND OVER HERE.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN. MIDTOWN. A FEW HOURS LATER.

HE CAN'T JUST PICK UP THE PHONE?

FINE. WHATEVER.

STAFF

GLI PROMOTIONS

JUST TELL HIM I DON'T APPRECIATE HIM SENDING PEOPLE TO BREAK INTO MY HOUSE.

I KNOW HE DIDN'T REALLY BREAK IN. STOP BEING SEMANTIC, WESLEY. I JUST DON'T LIKE BEING TREATED LIKE A #$&*!@% CHILD.

MOMMY, YOU SAID A BAD WORD.

I KNOW, SWEETHEART. AND I'LL GET YOU ICE CREAM BEFORE BED IF YOU PROMISE NOT TO TELL DADDY.

LAAAAADIIIIES AAAND GENTLEMEN...

YEAH, YEAH. OKAY. I'M JUST HAVING A REAL--A CRAPPY DAY.

TELL MR. FISK I HAD A RUN-IN WITH HIS PAL TOMBSTONE EARLIER.

TONIGHT'S UNDERCARD FIGHT...

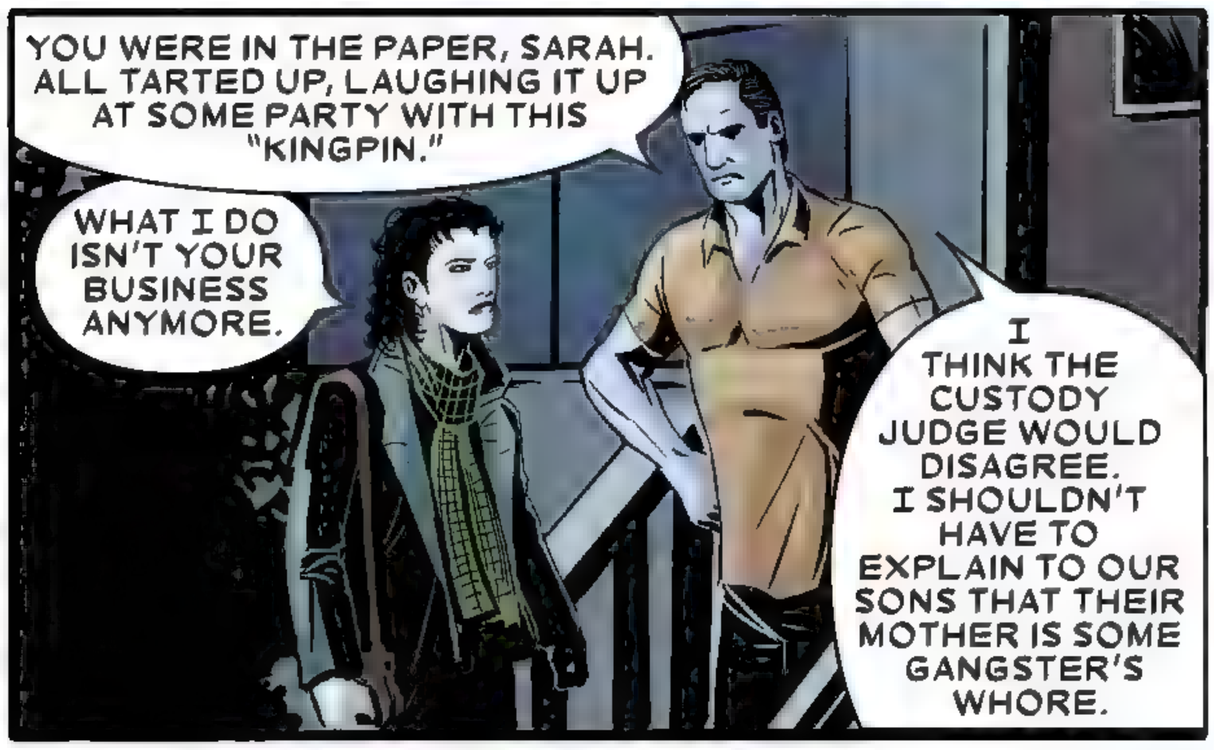
NO, I'M FINE. I TALKED MY WAY OUT OF IT. I ACTUALLY GOT HIM TO DO AN INTERVIEW.

LISTEN, I GOTTA GO. ORLANDO'S FIGHT'S ABOUT TO START. YES, WE'RE STILL ON FOR NEXT SATURDAY.

ORLANDO PEREZ VERSUS TRAY DEAN!

SARAH'S FORMER HOME. RIVER EDGE, NEW JERSEY. AFTER ICE CREAM, BEFORE BED.

IT'S WORK, DAVID! YOU KNOW THAT. HOW DARE YOU. HOW DARE YOU ASK--
WHAT ABOUT WILSON FISK?
WHAT ABOUT HIM?


YOU WERE IN THE PAPER, SARAH. ALL TARTED UP, LAUGHING IT UP AT SOME PARTY WITH THIS "KINGPIN."
WHAT I DO ISN'T YOUR BUSINESS ANYMORE.
I THINK THE CUSTODY JUDGE WOULD DISAGREE. I SHOULDN'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN TO OUR SONS THAT THEIR MOTHER IS SOME GANGSTER'S WHORE.

I'M NOT SLEEPING WITH HIM!
A MAN CAN TELL, SARAH.
MAYBE YOU'RE NOT A MAN AFTER ALL.

SARAH...
WAIT, SARAH... SARAH...
YOU PIECE OF #!$*

SIX. ONE. SIX. ENTER.
DAMMIT, WILSON.

FOLLOWING THE ATTACK, AUTHORITIES WEREN'T ABLE TO CONFIRM IF THE LARGE RACCOON WAS EVEN STILL IN THE PARK. RESIDENTS ARE BEING ASKED TO CALL THIS NUMBER IF THEY SPOT IT.
EYEWITNESS NEWS
M1 NEWS

AND REPEATING OUR TOP STORY, MANHATTAN 1 NEWS HAS ACQUIRED AUDIO THAT APPEARS TO CONTAIN A CONVERSATION BETWEEN AN UNKNOWN WOMAN AND REPUTED GANG MEMBER LONNIE "TOMBSTONE" LINCOLN.
EYEWITNESS NEWS
M1 NEWS

ON THE TAPE, MR. LINCOLN CAN BE HEARD CONFESSING TO MULTIPLE CRIMES.
TOMBSTONE

RING RING
AMONG THOSE, THE RECENT EXECUTION OF TWO ALLEGED LIEUTENANTS IN CRIME BOSS LELAND "THE OWL" OWLSLEY'S ORGANIZATION.
HELLO?
I'M WATCHING IT RIGHT NOW.
YEAH, IT'S MY TAPE, WESLEY. NO, I STILL HAVE THEM. HOW DID THEY GET THIS?
YOU TELL FISK TO GET ON THE DAMN PHONE IF HE WANTS TO TALK TO ME. I SURE AS %#!$ HAVE A FEW QUESTIONS FOR HIM RIGHT NOW.
I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE! I'M IN MY HOUSE.
SAFETY? ARE YOU KIDDING ME WITH THIS--
OKAY. I'LL BE DOWNSTAIRS IN TEN.

We serve
Coffee
always fresh brewed
WAS IT YOU?!
THE SHINING STAR DINER. HARLEM. SIXTEEN MINUTES LATER.

WESLEY, CLEAR THE RESTAURANT FOR US. SARAH, SIT. PLEASE.
I STARTED WITHOUT YOU. I'M AFRAID I'M A BIT OF A NERVOUS EATER.
WELL, I WOULDN'T EVEN BE HERE IF WESLEY DIDN'T CALL TO SAY TOMBSTONE'S GUYS WERE GOING TO *MURDER ME* IN MY APARTMENT.
SO I THINK I DESERVE TO KNOW:

WAS IT YOU?
SARAH, WHY WOULD I LEAK THE TAPE? WOULD YOU PLEASE SIT DOWN?

I COULD REALLY DO WITH AN ACTUAL ANSWER RIGHT NOW.

NO. I DID NOT LEAK THAT RECORDING.
OR STEAL IT?
OR STEAL IT.

I'M SORRY I YELLED, WILSON. I'M SORRY. IT'S JUST...THIS WEEK.
DAREDEVIL BREAKING IN, TOMBSTONE ALMOST KILLING ME, MY EX-HUSBAND...

WHAT HAPPENED WITH YOUR EX?
NOTHING. IT WAS NOTHING. WE HAD AN ARGUMENT AFTER THE FIGHT TONIGHT...

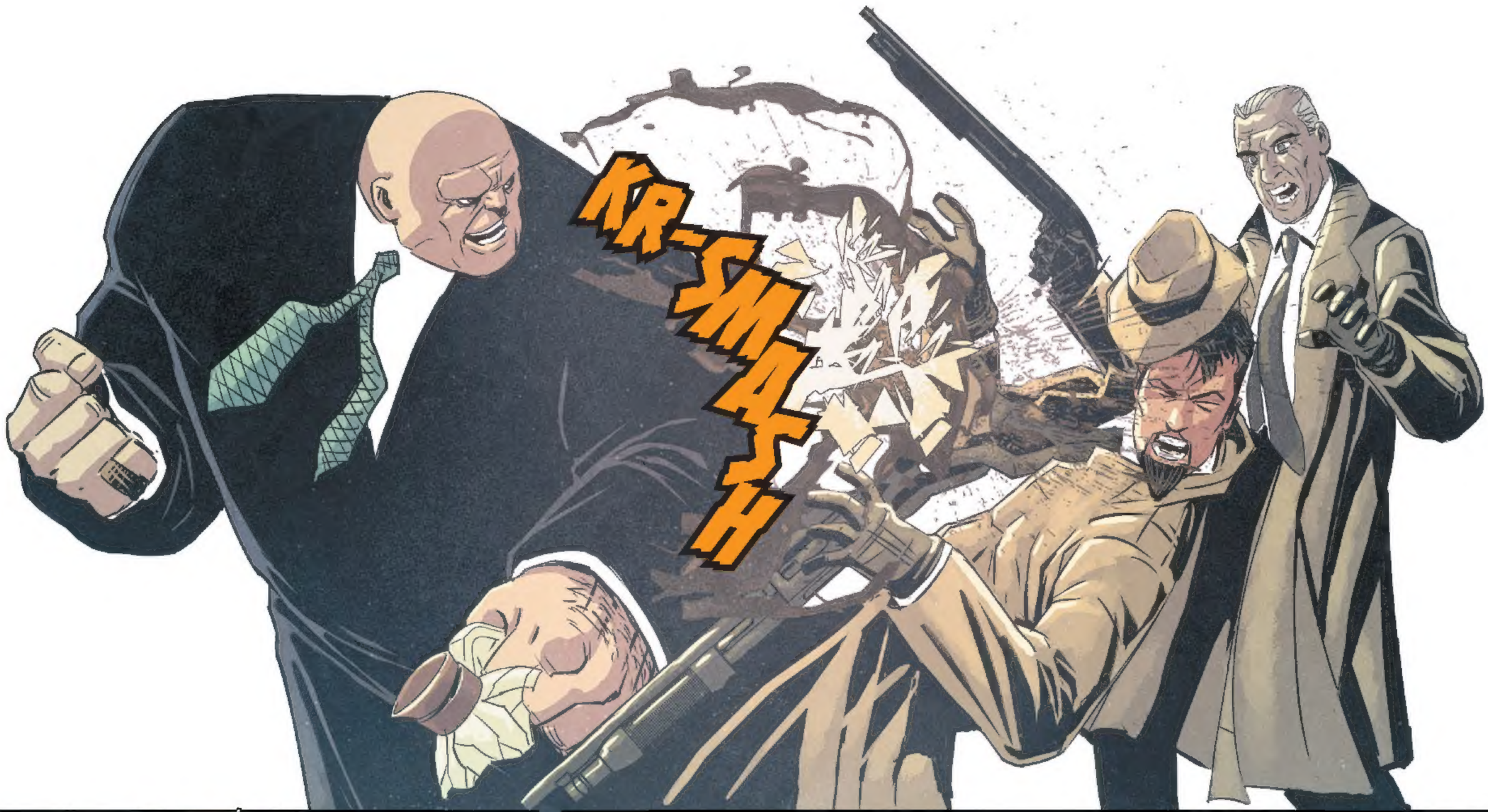
DID HE HURT YOU?
IT WAS A HEATED MOMENT. I STILL KNOW HOW TO PUSH HIS BUTTONS...

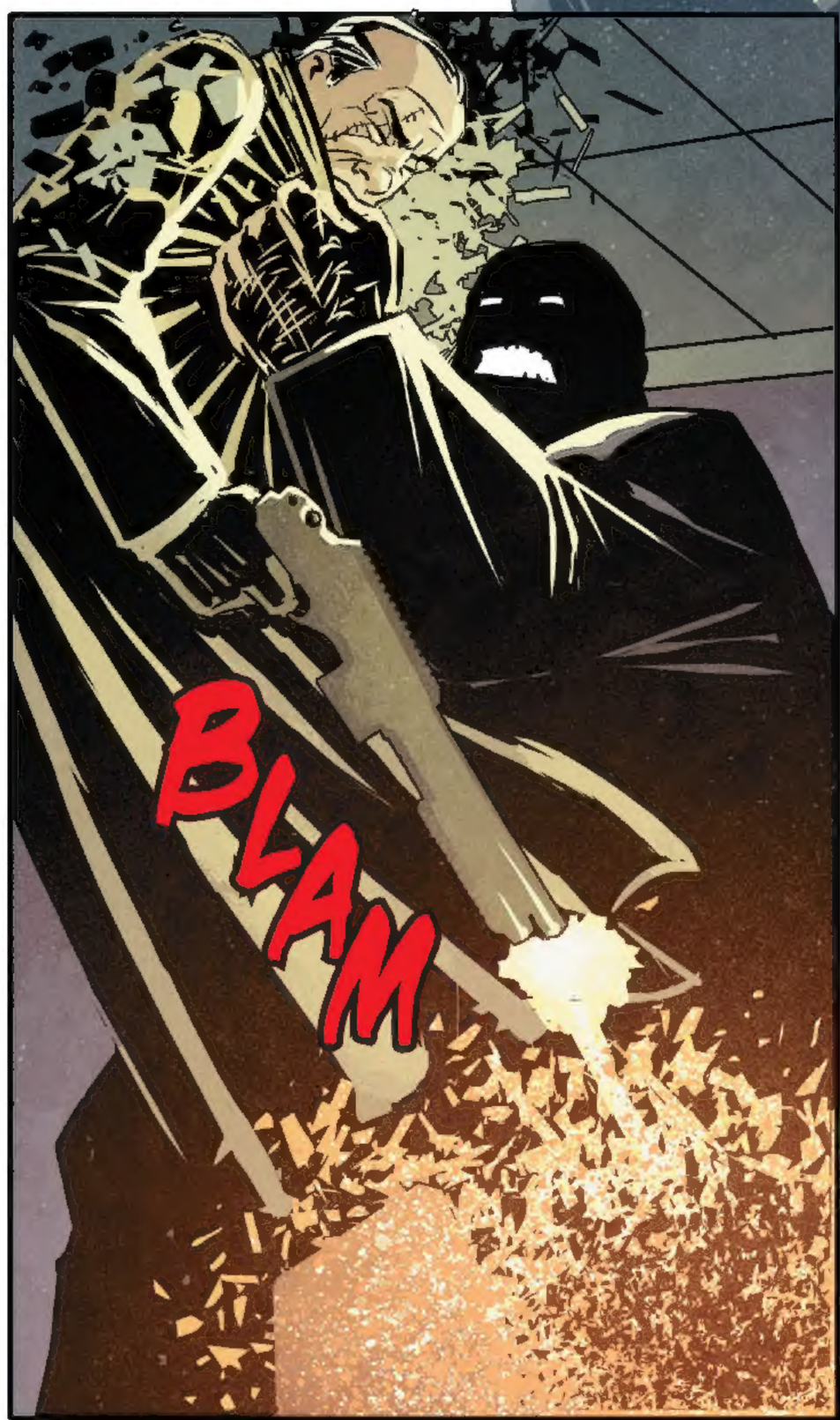
WE DON'T HAVE TO TALK ABOUT IT IF YOU DON'T WANT.
BUT ALLOW ME TO SAY I'M SORRY. I'M SORRY ABOUT ALL OF THIS.

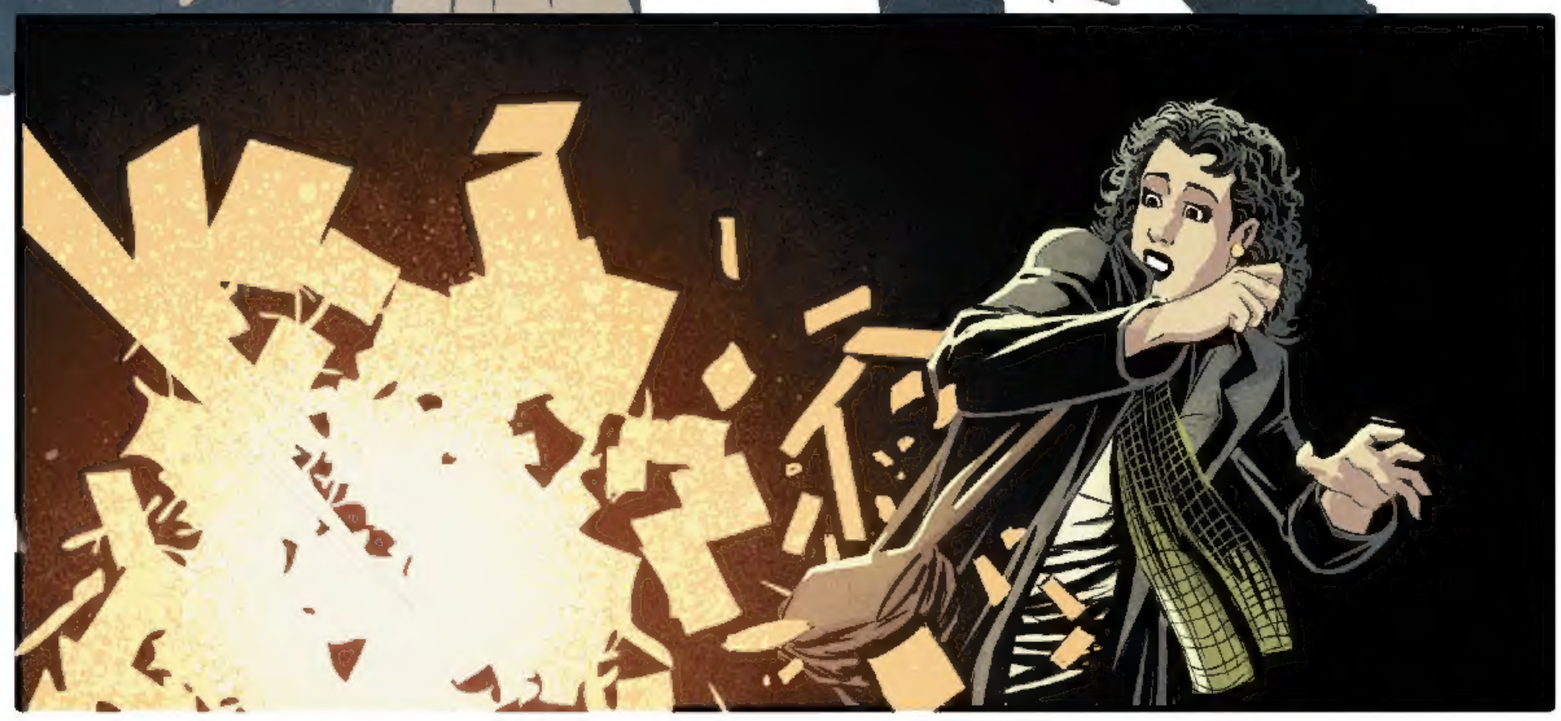
IS THIS BAD? THIS IS BAD.
THIS IS MODERATELY BAD.

JUST BREATHE, SARAH.

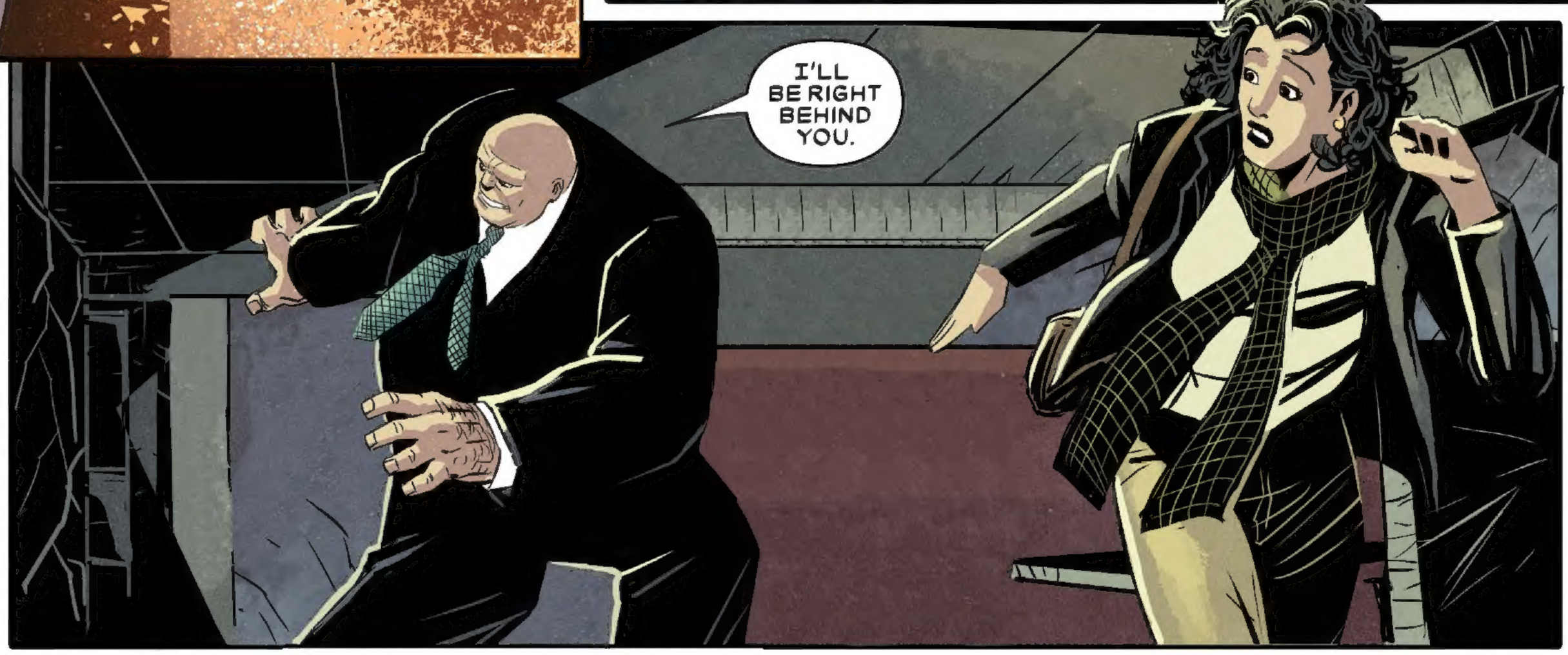
EXIT
I COULD REALLY USE A STIFF DRINK RIGHT NOW.
AT TIMES LIKE THIS PEOPLE LOSE TRACK AND MAKE CHOICES THEY LATER REGRET. STAY IN THE PRESENT.
WESLEY SAID ON THE PHONE THAT I'M IN DANGER.
IT'S HIS JOB TO SEE THAT WHAT I WANT GETS DONE. I THINK HE WAS OVEREAGER IN GETTING YOU HERE. I APOLOGIZE.
I SHOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT TOMBSTONE?
LONNIE IS A DANGEROUS MAN, BUT HE'S NOT DUMB. WELL, NOT AS DUMB AS HE APPEARS. HE WON'T COME AFTER YOU IF YOU'RE WITH ME.
I CAN MAKE SURE THAT YOU'RE SAFE FROM LONNIE. BUT I NEED TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE SAFE FROM YOURSELF AS WELL. IF I SEND YOU HOME WITH BODYGUARDS I CAN TRUST--
BLAM BLAM
STAY THERE.
DON'T WORRY. WE'RE BIG TIPPERS.


KR-SMASH


BLAM



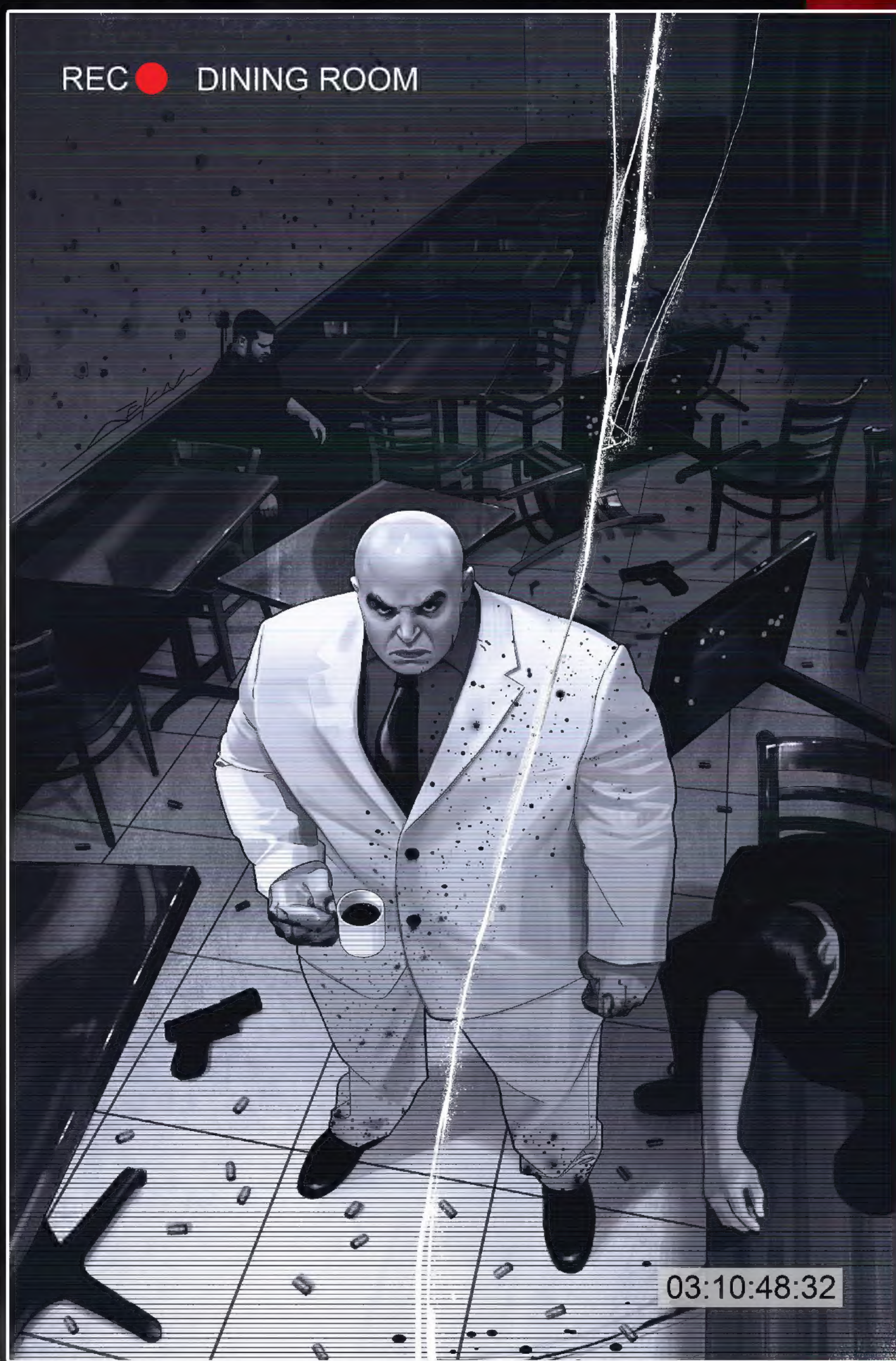
GO OUT THE BACK! I HAVE A CAR WAITING.


I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU.

TOMBSTONE SAYS HELLO.
TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE:

LIFE DURING WARTIME



KINGPIN #4

ALSO ON SALE THIS MONTH

BULLSEYE #3 - ON SALE NOW

DAREDEVIL #19

ELEKTRA #3

ZONE